

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Scars of The Crucifix"

I finally understand what all this is  
How it was all possible  
Now I see  
Good Lord, how we must look from out there  
Our addiction is evil

My brain's on another level than yours  
You could only comprehend half of what my memory stores  
I only walk through the heavenly doors  
And never tryna see the penitentiary walls  
I walk barefoot on the equator  
With the mental acumen of Bob Lazar  
My frame can't be explored by y'all radar  
My name can't be absorbed in God's quasar  
So I ain't tryna stay around this Hell  
Twelve thou from all the twelve tribes of Israel  
They call me Ishmael, Lord of the Seas  
I'll take your life quick, gone in a fucking breeze  
You don't deserve to breathe, your brain thoughtless  
While I remain in the same Spain fortress  
But pain's gorgeous and love is torture  
And anyone who tell you different is a martyr

It makes no difference what I do  
Whether I draw blood or not  
You cannot see God unless you are pure  
Prove there's no evil and you can go  
It's the violence of my will against theirs

I'm from the pits of hell escaping from an Egyptian cell  
I dedicate this to the saints that's doing bids in jail  
You fucking kids are frail and we the purest form  
And the biology of magic is a gorgeous psalm  
My deepest thoughts are strong and I'm unbreakable  
You wouldn't overstand, you're humanly incapable  
My appetite for blood is gruesomely insatiable  
And I'm a righteous thug that's brutally defacing you  
And you don't want no war, it ain't a game, daddy  
I spit a bunch of slugs into your fucking frame, daddy  
You just a fucking crumb, my clique is hustling jums  
I spit a rap at you to liquify your guts and lungs  
But the Devil made me do that  
Fighting for the rights of Islam armed with two gats  
But y'all knew that, we was coming for blood  
And your body, the perfect specimen to put in the mud

You are only a vessel for our God  
What are you afraid of?  
Eventually everyone does the same  
We're not evil because of the evil we do  
We do evil because we are evil

I civilize the savages while you support gay marriages  
Evil demons and the Jesus of Nazareth

I keep my blade more sharper than the cactus's  
I keep grenades in my parka for the pacifists  
And you can't lie to God, cousin  
You can't lie to the great Master Fard, cousin  
It's a facade, cousin, they wanna lie to you  
They wanna tell you that the government's reliable  
They wanna tell you that Islam is dangerous  
When everybody know the Christians are the blame for this  
Cause it's the truth, deal with it  
But you complain every time I'm real with it  
I'm 'bout to kill critics and then take 'em to war  
And teach 'em how to put they love and they faith in Allah  
Or I'm breaking their jaw or I'll take 'em to burn  
Cause that's the only fucking way that the pagans will learn

Essence is revealed through praxis  
Because you are not ready to receive it  
It's not like we have any option  
There is no history, everything we are is eternally within us  
We're not sinners because we sin, we sin because we are sinners

Bleeding trees waiting for judgement day  
Where we can all hang ourselves from our own branches  
It's not that easy